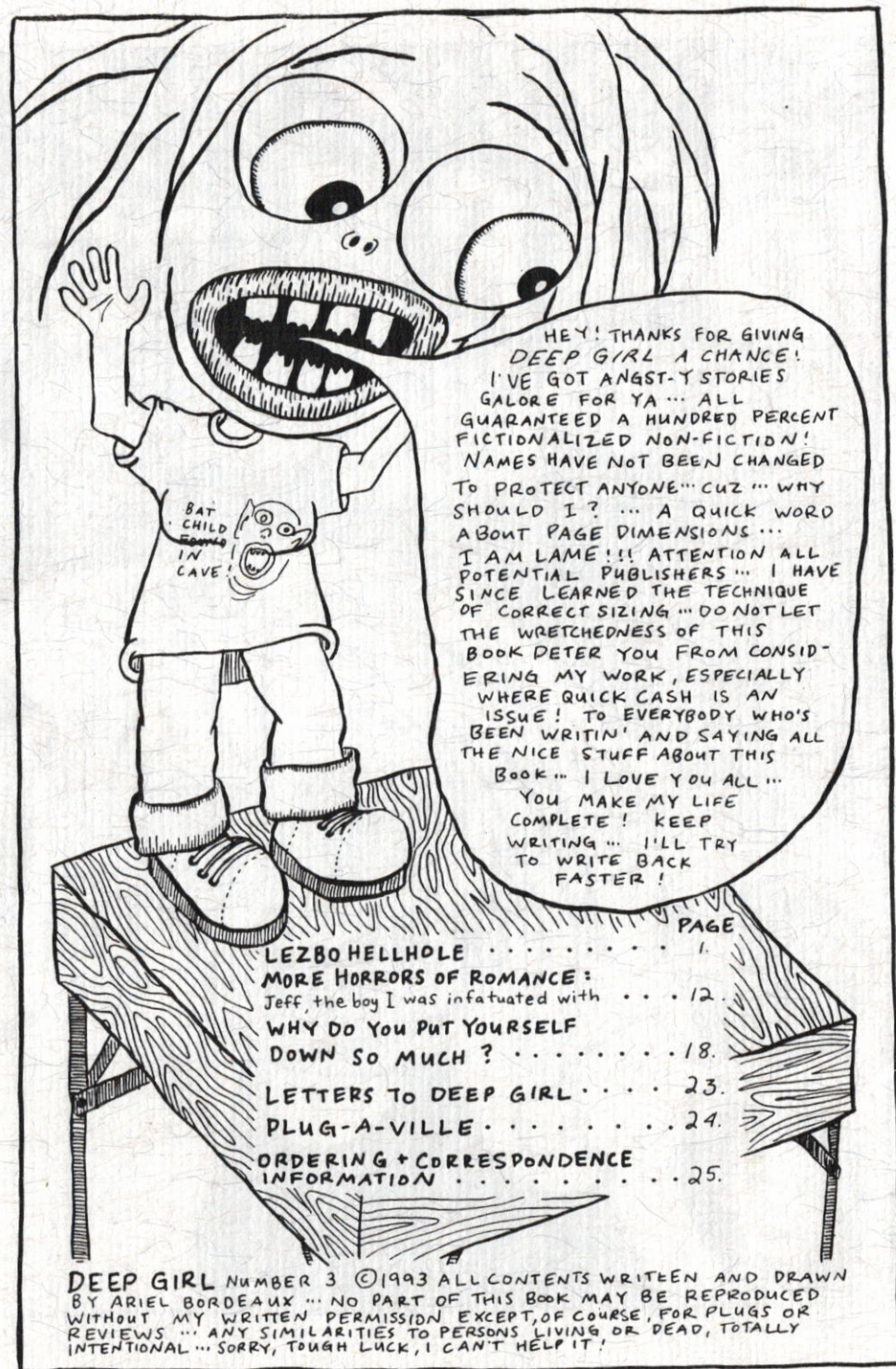


I will not do
my laundry ...
FUCK IT!

So, I
stink ...
So what?





HEY! THANKS FOR GIVING DEEP GIRL A CHANCE! I'VE GOT ANGST-Y STORIES GALORE FOR YA ... ALL GUARANTEED A HUNDRED PERCENT FICTIONALIZED NON-FICTION! NAMES HAVE NOT BEEN CHANGED TO PROTECT ANYONE ... CUZ ... WHY SHOULD I? ... A QUICK WORD ABOUT PAGE DIMENSIONS ... I AM LAME!!! ATTENTION ALL POTENTIAL PUBLISHERS ... I HAVE SINCE LEARNED THE TECHNIQUE OF CORRECT SIZING ... DO NOT LET THE WRETCHEDNESS OF THIS BOOK PETER YOU FROM CONSIDERING MY WORK, ESPECIALLY WHERE QUICK CASH IS AN ISSUE! TO EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN WRITIN' AND SAYING ALL THE NICE STUFF ABOUT THIS Book ... I LOVE YOU ALL ... YOU MAKE MY LIFE COMPLETE! KEEP WRITING ... I'LL TRY TO WRITE BACK FASTER!

	PAGE
LEZBO HELLHOLE	1.
MORE HORRORS OF ROMANCE:	
Jeff the boy I was infatuated with	12.
WHY DO YOU PUT YOURSELF DOWN SO MUCH?	18.
LETTERS TO DEEP GIRL	23.
PLUG-A-VILLE	24.
ORDERING + CORRESPONDENCE INFORMATION	25.

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get it here!

Get what?
Why?



ISSUES #1 & 2 OF DEEP GIRL \$1.00 EACH ... ADDITIONAL COPIES OF #3 \$1.50 EACH ... CHECKS PAYABLE TO: ARIEL BORDEAUX 573 SCOTT ST. APT. L SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94117

(Cash is A-OK!)

Send mail, please!?!?

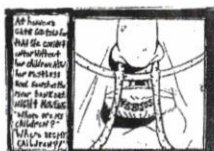


Also check out "Ink Geek Comics" a collaborative effort by Adrian Tomine, of Optic Nerve, and myself ... this is also \$1.00 order from me! AND if you like my minicomics ... check out my dishsoap! available in stores that sell Spanish products! - drawing by Diane Dodge



PLUG-a-VILLE

IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY CHECKED OUT THESE FINE ITEMS... DO IT NOW! HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF MY FAVORITE MINI-COMICS... BUY ANY OF THESE TITLES... AND BE GUARANTEED INSTANT COOLNESS!



HYSTERIA ACTION FORUM #4
by Gabby Gamboa
Gorgeous, creepy art... features "FISH", a story inspired by the Dortha Puentes incident... a masterpiece! ...



ANGST COMICS presents:
A super extra special mini-comic grab-bag by Fawn Gehweiler certainly a bargain at only 75¢ - you get:
"So you want to be a Bohemian?", "Confessions of a G.B.H. groupie", and more, more, more!

... other fun eye candy: ugly, pimply riot girl... mini-mart Elvis... and more! Issue #5 out very soon!
Send \$1.50 to: PUPPY TOSS: P.O. Box 9849 BERKELEY, CA 94709

Many stylish drawings of stylish people! Funny, too! Send \$4 to:
3871 PIEDMONT BOX 312
OAKLAND, CA 94611



OPTIC NERVE
by Adrian Tomine...
THE foremost master of minicomics... this comic has STYLE... Adrian's drawings are slick, but not too slick... His

stories are incredibly well crafted... and it's amazing to me that he can switch gears from sad, to funny, to paranoid, etc., with such apparent ease! Listen to me, and listen to me good... BUY OPTIC NERVE!!!



Nipples!
26 PANEL SEX COMIC by Ron Regé - I am not sure if I can properly express in words... how beautiful... how ultimately superior... how fucking funny... how skilled... and overall how absolutely FABULOUS Ron Regé's comics are... he has many titles, a couple bucks will get you a variety... You will just DIE!
Box 38-2163 CAMBRIDGE, MA 02238



GIRLHERO #1 by Megan Kelsö... this chick can draw! Although I have to admit, I have trouble following the story... but it's very entertaining nonetheless. Features the story "Bottlecap" a very ambitious project... infected girl riveters... cruel company men... fleshripping... brain surgery... and MORE! Miss Kelsö is certainly one to watch! Order from High Drive Publications: P.O. Box 23, 2300 Market St. S.F. CA 94114 - \$3.00



MAGIC WHISTLE by Sam Henderson... Hilarity abound, here... gross humor AND clever humor... as the comic proclaims: "So fucking funny, you'll fucking die!" It's true! Some high points: A list of stuff that's always funny... Urinal humor... Monroe's under-pants... gags galore! Issues #1 & 2 \$2.00 each 14 BAYARD ST. #3 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11211-1201



CHICK TRACTS by Jack Chick... You know... I probably wouldn't believe in Jesus if it weren't for Jack Chick! Hundreds of titles to choose from... usually free... find a nut on the street, and ask if he has one!

I WAS YOUNG, I WAS DESPERATE, I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO MOVE INTO... A... A... A...

LEZBO HELLHOLE

A TRUE STORY OF PSYCHO HETEROPHOBES! BY ARIEL BORDEAUX



I found this apartment through an ad in the paper... I definitely had qualms about the age difference, as I was nineteen and everyone else was in their thirties... But I certainly couldn't have cared less about the fact that they were lesbians...



Jan, one of the two women who were basically "in charge" would frequently question me about this ... She was overly concerned that I wouldn't be able to "adjust" to the "shock" of their lifestyle ...



Jerri, Jan's lover, and the other "head of the household", would probe me on the race issue ...



Letters

to

Deep Girl



Dear Ariel,
OH! OW!! SHIT! How'd you get to be so cool!? I loved your comix ... your work really exemplifies what I like most about obscure comix. (Don't ask me what that is ... but I know when I find it)

- Max Traffic
Butler, PA

... Jesus Christ ... the way you draw lips! I'm not even in your league when it comes to drawing them big ...

- Joe Matt
Toronto, ONT.

... it's a pleasure to read an autobiographical work and not be confronted with clumsy egos, stylistic incoherence, or grinding axes. I mean, it flows, Baby!

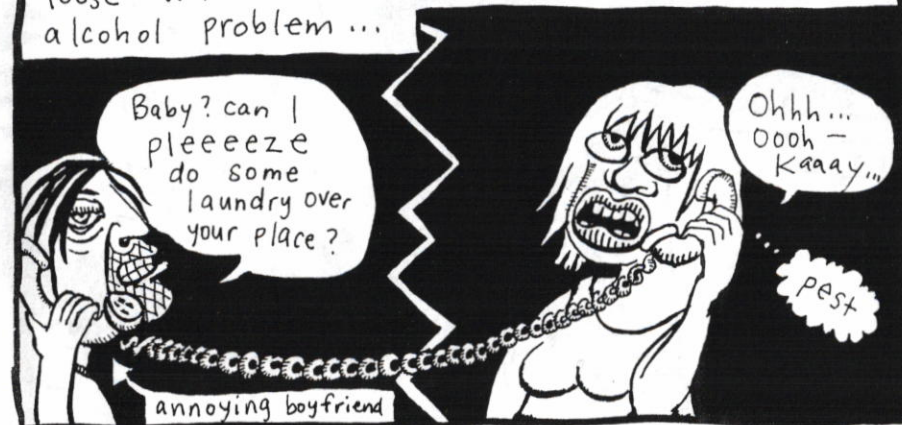
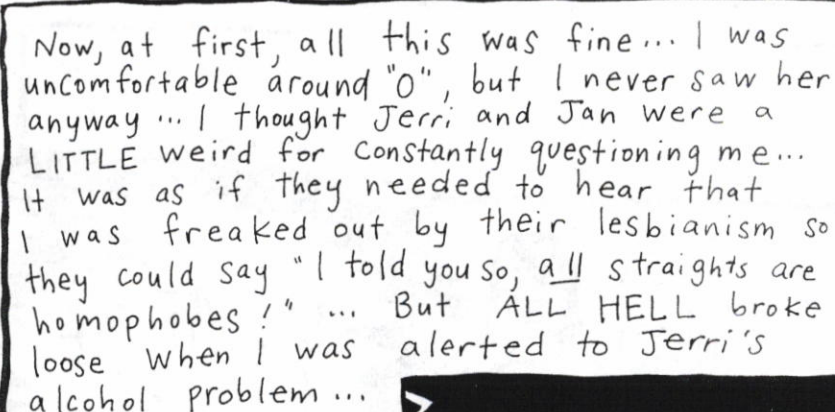
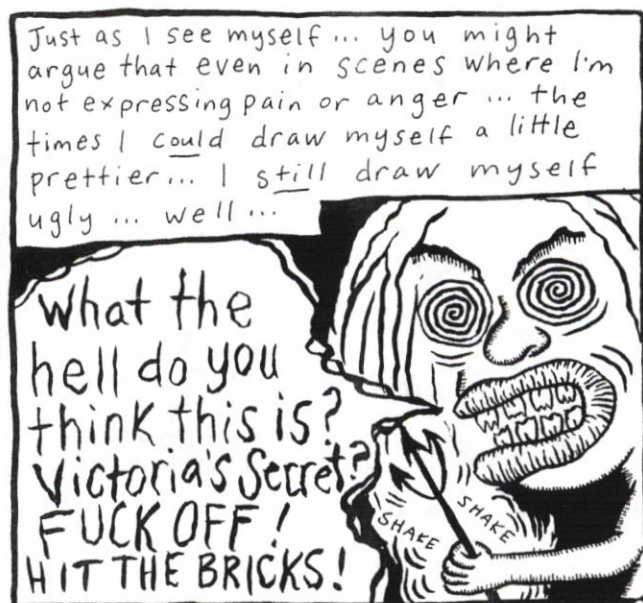
- Gordon Fitz
Brighton, MA

Dear Ariel Bordeaux,
I really enjoyed your comic, Deep Girl ... I think your work is still, at this point, a little derivative. I can still see the strong influence of Lynda Barry and Julie Doucet in your work, but I can also see the fresh things that you are trying ... anyway I thought the overall tone was sweet and endearing. The personal stuff made me want to spill out all my problems to you ... It will be exciting watching your art develop ...

- Ben Godfrey
San Jose, CA

... It's so great to read sex related autobio. Comics by a girl - there aren't enough. I think your drawing style is cool - sort of creepy but endearing at the same time ... and you're funny! ...

- Megan Kelso
Seattle, WA





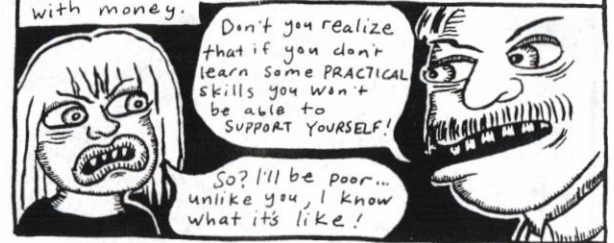
So, after we crashed and clattered downstairs with all this shit, we heard this insane screaming behind us...



My dad is extraordinarily repressed and conservative. I don't believe that he means any harm... but he sure has doled it out, nonetheless. He's hard to please... as he always expected me to be very well-mannered, well-dressed, and... well... I guess I wasn't.

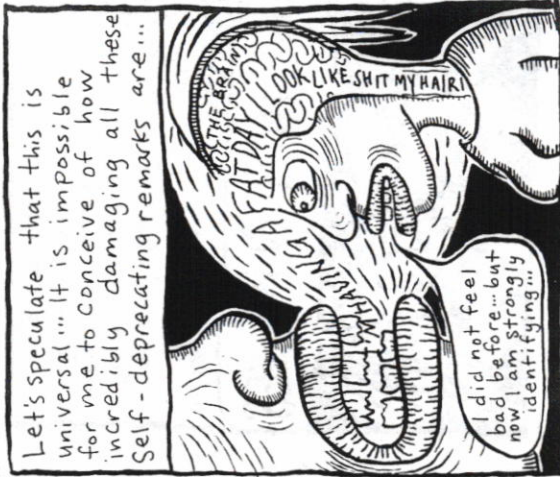


My decision to go to art school seems to be what completely destroyed what little relationship we had. He was furious that I chose a "career path" so "frivolous" and financially nebulous. I am quite sure that this is in part because he was afraid I might be "after his money"... and he made it quite clear that he would teach me a lesson by never, ever, helping me with money.



Now we are all but completely out of touch. I've stopped thinking that "earning" his love would be any good for me... but... only time will tell.





It's incredibly hard to get along in the Society of Women without making such remarks... at least a little... try it sometime... I think most of us would feel that we're betraying some code of honor. Well, the role of the male is very important to this topic also... let me introduce you to my father...



That was the first of a few of such delightful incidents... At that point I started to fear Jerri, I thought she was gonna haul off and punch me! I must admit, too, that I began to lose a little of my politically - correct open-mindedness!



Eating Oodles of Noodles every night in my room

Ian sensed my withdrawal and would periodically attempt to iron it out...



Well... I know she has a bit of a drinking problem... and she does get a little out of hand sometimes... but she likes you... maybe you still have some unresolved issues about our being gay...



But I've made a major turnaround in my life... things are much, much better now... I've discovered Self-love... and I've instilled my new values into my children... my whole family is a thousand percent happier!



Hey, HEY! You're putting words in my mouth! I wouldn't have said that! Why'd you have to make me look so MEAN?!



...but it's a long road to confidence when battling years of repression, depression, rage, and societal brainwashing. We're both getting there... but in times of emotional, financial, or other stress...



SIGH...



It's an instinct that... I'm guessing... ALL women have to fight constantly... I would say that 99.9% of all conversations I've had with women in my ENTIRE life have involved at LEAST one self-deprecating remark by at LEAST one woman present...



Why do you put yourself down so much?

usually, it's the men who ask... cuz the sisters just know... and usually when asked this question I mumble some lame answer... So maybe this will be a slightly better answer to your question...

The most obvious answer is that putting oneself down manipulates others into complimenting you...

I'm so fat... look it how fat I am...

nah... yer not fat at all... you got a nice tummy

But there's more to it than that...

Well... you can read a stack of psychology books to answer that... but for a personal exploration of my OWN reasons... let's start with my mom...

Hi, I'm Susan, Ariel's Mom... and I just want to say that it hurts me very deeply that she has inherited my low self-esteem... I wish I had been a better mother during her early years... those were such awful years for me... I... with my alcoholic parents... and... the divorces...

Both women and men are culturally conditioned to be body-conscious, of course, but why is it that women are hung up on every aspect of the self?

I'm such a fool... What a failure... I'll never accomplish anything... Why do I have to fuck everything up? I'm a loser... an ugly pathetic old hag... I draw like crap... I've never had a good idea in my life... I'll be poor forever... I'll be poor forever...

Growing up... I always saw my Mom as the most beautiful, talented, wonderful woman in the world... which hasn't changed much... but she was filled with rage and self-hatred... and on the brink of suicide... So...

Mommy... why are you crying?
I'm sorry, baby, Mommy's a failure...
I can't make Mommy happy... I hate myself... too...

It's classic, ain't it?

I didn't actually even run into any of my roommates very often... as I would avoid the home as much as possible...

You can stay over if you want...

Oh yes, thank you! Let us drown our sorrows in Chunky! *Monkey!

SPOCK

My friend Judy... who fed me hundreds of meals... always let me stay over... and provided free therapy!

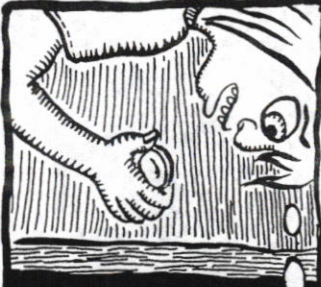
*The ice cream... not some horrid delicacy

It kinda felt like high school again... It was as if I had moved in with these dysfunctional foster parents... Jan was "Dad" with her power-suit, commuting to the Suburbs every day... and Jerri was the coke-addicted strung-out housewife "Mom".

I, of course, was the bad-attitude daughter... trying to sneak around soundlessly to avoid confrontation... rarely coming out of my room when home...

Thank God I have pot... Jesus... I hope they don't smell it... they'll try to get some... there's NO WAY I'd share with those cunts... fuck... what a sick dynamic... what kind of person am I becoming? etc... etc... etc...

Now... I'm perfectly aware of the fact that I draw this sort of drama into my life out of a sick sort of need for it... there's always a situation in my life that I can obsess about (and bore all my friends with)... but that's okay 'cuz I think this particular challenge was placed in my life to improve my assertiveness skills... There was only one time I yelled back at Terri...

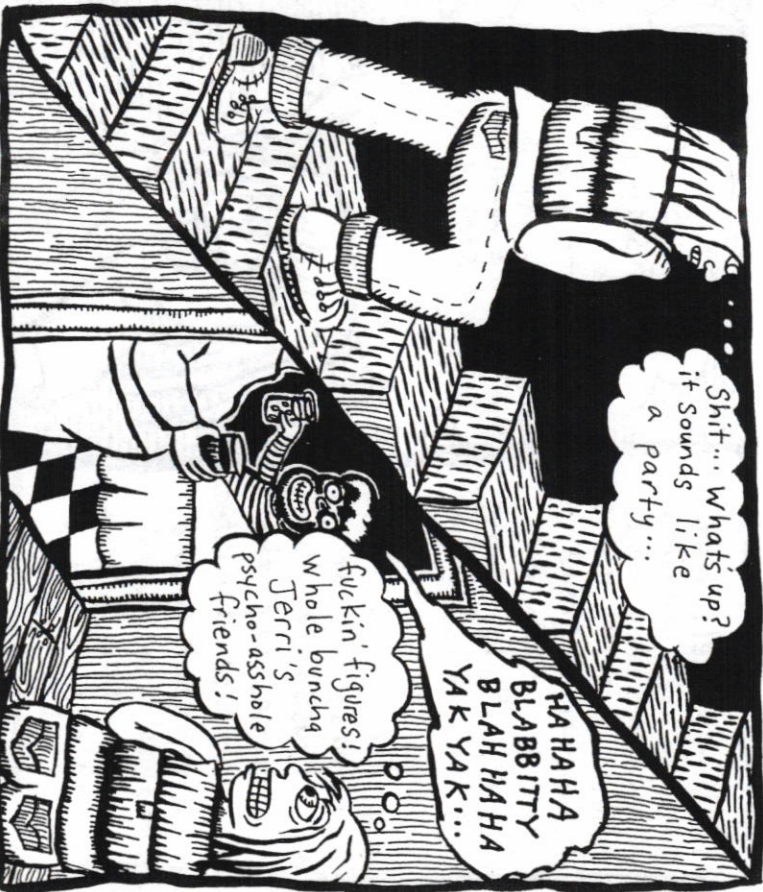


That's funny... no one ever leaves the door unlocked oh well, I'll just lock it behind me...

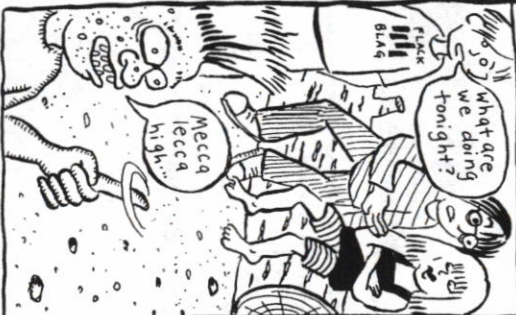
Shit... What's up? it sounds like a party...

HAHAHA
BLABBITTY
BLAH HAH
YAK YAK...

fuckin' figures!
whole buncha
Terri's
psycho-asshole
friends!



But... I found a crowd to hang with, and basically forgot all about Jeff.



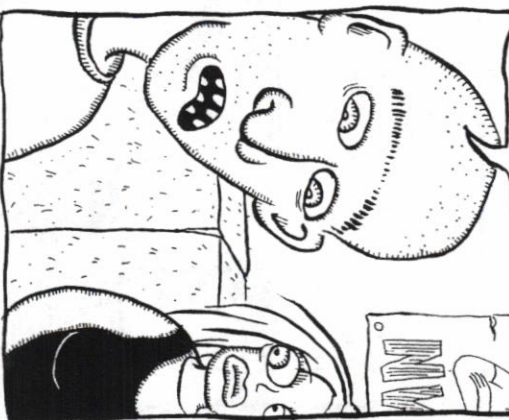
A couple years later, however, we actually did "get together" once.



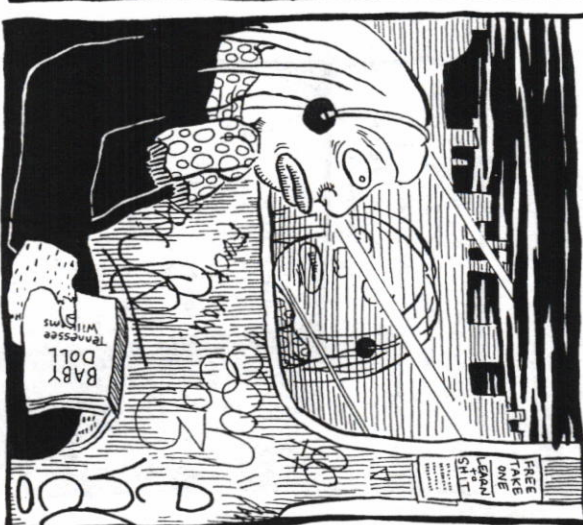
It was really awkward. It wasn't like it had been between us at all... but he told me what I needed to know.

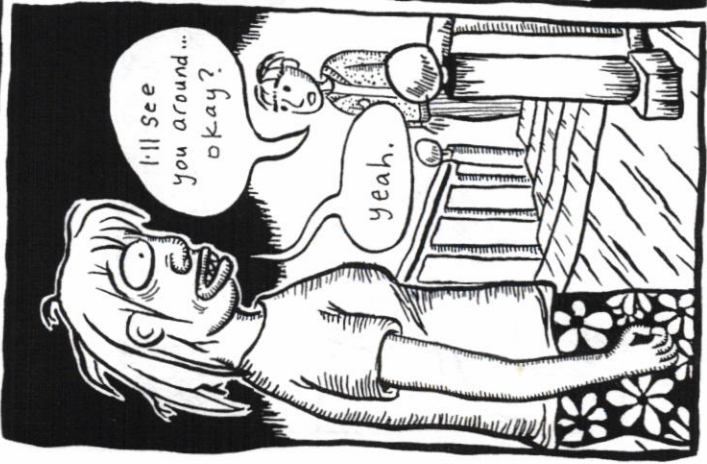
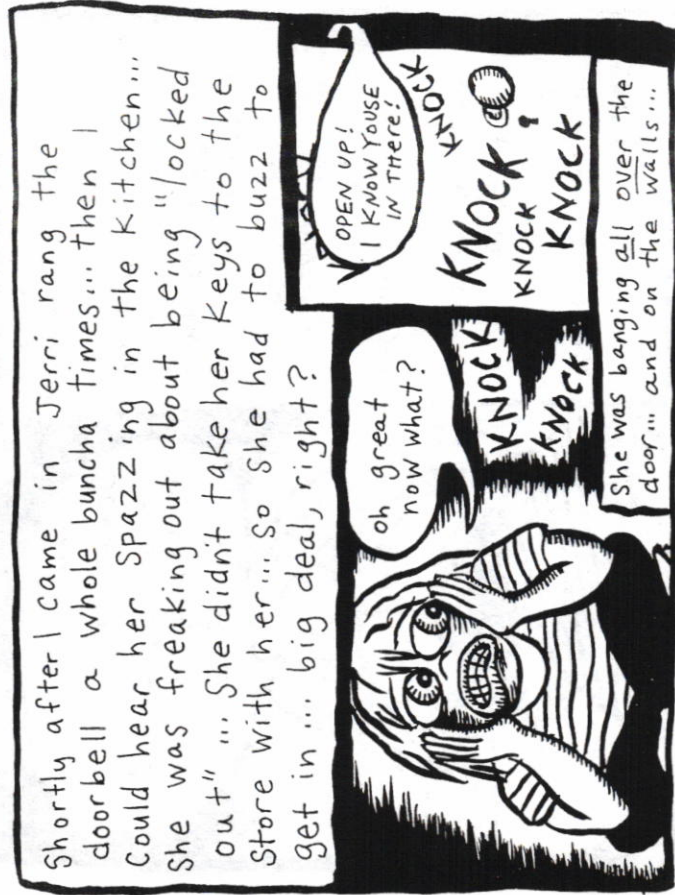


I wanted to... but... I was really scared. I was still a virgin... I felt really bad we didn't...



It didn't make me feel any better, though.





So then she goes back in the kitchen to freak some more... I'm sitting there listening to her say all this shit about me to all her friends... like, "That little white bitch shouldn't be fuckin' wit me"..." little damn princess "she was going on and on, til finally I was, like, I gotta go out there and slap this bitch or something "I mean, really ...



The following conversation was maybe not that earth-shattering... but it was a breakthrough for me! And I did kinda make her buckle...



and I dramatically stormed out...



But, even a retarded moron can sometimes attract a good man... when I was absolutely sure he liked me, I made a blatant attempt to seduce him...

This was my big chance... it seemed like it might as well be now or never... So I forced myself to be the aggressor...



We had a quick groping session... resulting in the undressing of my upper half...

